

Second Friend

Let us salute those stars
which *did*
throw us together. If for a
moment,
still it has been much.

First Friend

Look back for a minute
before you
go. Can you see that faint
glimmer
of the water in the dark, and
those
casuarina trees on the sandy
bank ?
Our village is all one heap of
dark
shadows. You can only see the
lights.
Can you guess which of those
lights
are ours ?

Second Friend

Yes, I think I can.

First Friend

That light is the last
farewell look
of our past days upon their
parting